

BIG SANDY NEWS.

Entered at the postoffice at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.

Published Every Friday By
M. F. CONLEY,
Editor and Proprietor

OFFICE:—GUNNELL'S BLOCK,
Main Street, Louisa, Kentucky.

E. S. Ferguson and Miss Stella Conley are authorized to transact business for me during my absence. Or I can be reached by telephone at any time. M. F. CONLEY.

TERMS:—One dollar per year, in advance.

Advertising rates furnished upon application.

FRIDAY, Dec. 27, 1901.

Announcements.

CONGRUENTS.

The friends of Rowland C. Burns beg to announce that he is a candidate for Congress in this district in 1902 subject to the action of the Republican party. He believes that a woman's man is as good as any one.

In an interview ex-Governor Bradley took occasion to emphasize his recent utterances about Internal Revenue Commissioner Yerkes.

"John Yerkes," said he, "has attained such an altitude that a man of ordinary standing cannot reach him. He reminds me of Pinkerton's pup. Pinkerton's pup had a curl in her tail, and when she discovered it she grew proud, so proud in fact, that she screwed up her tail so tight her hind legs could not reach the ground."

The greatest outrage ever perpetrated in any branch of the United States government was the decision of the two inexperienced cowards on the Naval Board of Inquiry against Admiral Schley. They are cowards because they did not have the moral courage to decide against the wishes and dictates of the disgraced gang, who are in charge of the affairs of our navy. Dewey's courage was well established before and fully sustained in this instance by his ringing verdict in favor of the grand old warrior who demolished the entire Spanish fleet at Santiago. Dewey has been under hot fire and his verdict is worth more in the minds of the people than all that the non-combatant "heroes" could swear to.

The Washington press, as well as the residents of the District of Columbia, are vigorously kicking because the President has appointed another negro to be Recorder of Deeds of this district. The office is purely a local one and its occupant has to deal nearly entirely with white citizens. The latter think the President should give them a white man to do business with. The reader will observe that it always depends upon whose ox is gored. The newspapers here do not care how many negroes are appointed in the south to do business with the whites down there, but it is all wrong to appoint them north of the Mason and Dixon's line. How jolly it would be if President Roosevelt would fill some of the postoffices in Northern states with the colored friends of Booker Washington. Why not—C. J.

Two things in the treatment of nasal catarrh are now fully understood. First: the drying process is a delusion that produces more mischief than benefit. Second: science, common sense and experience proclaim Ely's Cream Balm to be instant relief, and final, certain cure. It cleanses the diseased membranes and never makes the patient sneeze. Price 50 cents. Sold by druggists and by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

WHITEHOUSE.

Jno. M. Sagraves representing the Hardware co. of Huntington, W. Va., was here this week.

Felix Grimsley, the hog man of Flat Gap, has moved to this place and opened up a livery stable.

Henry Butler, of Two Mile was shot yesterday between the eyes. The ball glanced upward and did not fracture the skull. He is improving and we hope he will soon be well.

S. F. Williams, merchant, has sold out to John W. Ward.

G. V. Sagraves, Judge in Pad Cassidy case at Inez Ky., returned home Friday.

B. H. Harris went to East Point Monday.

The new depot at this place is just about half built and the stumpy cars gone. There is some talk of the railroad going on up Big Sandy and we believe it will go.

Timothy Winkley.

Tutt's Pills
stimulate the TORPID LIVER, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are unequalled as an ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE. In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, they remove the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated.
Take No Substitute.

Burning of Chambersburg.

By request of some of my old comrades I will write what I witnessed at the burning of Chambersburg. Sheridan burned the Valley of Virginia for about one hundred miles such as hay stacks, barns and mills, and we were ordered to go to Chambersburg and burn that in retaliation. We were to the valley of Virginia and started to march across the Potomac river. I think we crossed at Martinsburg and marched all night and were ordered for every man to stay strictly in his place. My company was the rear company in the line of march. I went to sleep on my horse and when I awoke I was riding beside the "Colonel" in front of the regiment. I never could account for how I got there. We marched until break of day, then we arrived in sight of Chambersburg and were still asleep. They had a battery planted in the road in front of the town and when we rode up they fired grape and canister and one of the shots passed I thought right over my hat. They did not have to fire the second time to wake me; that one was enough. General Averill's brigade was there and they retreated. The Colonel drew our regiment up in front of the town and told us the orders were to burn that town and those who wanted to could take part and those who did not want to he would not force them for he did not approve of the order himself. A few of our regiment went and they assisted a great many of the ladies to get out valuables. They would follow along behind them, praising them for their assistance. After the town was well set on fire we started from there and went to Cumberland City in Maryland. We attacked the force there and skirmished with them until dark. We built up camp fires at night as though we were going to stay there but we left and went to a place below Cumberland City called Oldtown, and there we found a pretty heavy force. The canal ran through the valley toward the Potomac river. They had torn up the bridge to keep us from crossing the canal. We got there about daylight. Gen. Averill was following us in the rear and firing at us. We had a man in our company afraid to carry a gun for fear of accidentally hurting himself. In moving up on the pickets his horse fell in a ditch with him under him. He hollered that both legs were broken to come to him. He was so worthless that none of us would get down and pull the horse off him. We thought we would let Averill have that job. As soon as he saw me passing he knew Averill was sure for him, so he was not hurt as badly as he thought he was, for he crawled out, got on his horse and followed us. We drove the pickets in and went to fighting. We had to build a bridge under heavy fire and so we could cross the canal. When we completed that we drove them across the Potomac to their side. There they had an iron clad train with four pieces of cannon on each car. They also had a black house and had their men behind the railroad embankment. Averill was still firing on us in the rear, and these men from the train in front, and it looked as though we would have to surrender, but I could see it pictured in every man's face that they would all "sell out" right there first. When we drove them across the river Gen. McCauslin, our Commander, ordered up a gun we had and ordered the gunner to knock a hole in the engine. He was sighting his gun and fixing it and McCauslin seemed to be impatient and said to the gunner "Why don't you fire that gun?" He straightened him up and said: "General I am not ready to fire yet." When he got ready and fired I saw the engine's wheels as he turned a somersault out of the cab. When McCauslin saw what the gunner had done, he ordered the Regt. which was in Va. Cavalry, double quick down on a sandbar in Potomac river, and form a line to charge. When we were ready to make the charge he said "Believe I will send a flag of truce over there and see if they will surrender." He sent an officer with the flag of truce. I stood and watched him go to the black house and hand the letter to an officer and turn around and start back in a run. I remarked, "boy, we will have to take them; he is not going to surrender." He came back to the black house and said "Gen. if you will parole him he'll do it." Gen. said "all right." We then marched right on over and took possession, but did not wait to parole for Averill was ready to gobble us up. The boys set the iron clad train on fire, and the shells and everything of that kind was in there. A-I rode by the train broke in one of those Port holes and saw a right new shirt hanging by the side of one of these. A new shirt was something I got not had for many a day. I got down and crawled into that port hole to get the shirt. I did not know the train was on fire. Col. Cook saw me and followed to me to get out of there that I would be blown to pieces in less than a minute. I came out in a hurry, but I did not fail to bring the shirt with me.

We went on from there to a place called Morfield, on the north fork of the Potomac river. There we went into camp for the night, and

they captured our pickets also I midnight and surprised us. They captured two pieces of artillery and nearly half of our men. When I awoke I was lying in a fence corner near Col. Cook's headquarters and had my horse tied to the fence by the halter. The Yankees were then all around me. I sprang up to my saddle, my horse still tied, and had to get down and untie him. About this time Col. Cook dashed by and told me to follow him. I turned my horse in the direction he had gone and just let him loose. We ran right through the lines and they following to me to stop and surrender, but I had no time to surrender. I had on a new shirt and did not propose to lose it. We ran to the Potomac river, where Col. Peters was forming a regiment on the opposite bank. The Yankees followed me to the bank, but I never stopped, but just bailed that river, knowing that Col. Peters would check them as soon as we got over. Peters opened out on them and they fell back. Gen. Bradley T. Johnson was sleeping near there in a brick house and they ran him out with one boot on. He jumped on an old gray horse that was standing there with no saddle and saved himself. We gathered up our men as soon as we could and formed a line and helped Peters. We then went down the mountain and joined Gen. Early. This was in the summer of '64.

Just Across the River
In West Virginia.

Rev. C. C. Thompson, of the Southern Methodist church, and formerly of Wayne county, is now with the Western North Carolina Conference. He transferred from this state on account of his health. —Wayne News.

The bases of Miss Margaret MacBeth against S. F. Bonham and that of John C. Huddleston against Mrs. Bonham both for breach of promise, have been compromised and the suits dismissed. The matter was disposed of in Circuit Court Saturday afternoon. —Huntington Advertiser.

Congressman Jas. A. Hughes, of Huntington, has succeeded in having a post office established at West Hamlin, Lincoln county, on the Guyandotte Valley Railroad. He has also succeeded in getting the department to agree to carry the mail for the various postoffices along the route. This will be a great convenience to the people along this valley. —Cattletown Press.

The damage case of Charley Mammon against the Consolidated Light and Railway Company, on trial at Huntington since Tuesday, resulted in a verdict last evening of twenty-five hundred dollars in favor of the plaintiff, says the Advertiser. The case was warmly contested from beginning to end. Quite a large number of witnesses were examined and every point was dwelt on at length. A skeleton limb was exhibited, as evidence, also miniature railway cars, etc. The attorneys for the defense demurred to the evidence, and the case is being argued to-day.

A rather interesting trial occurred near the mouth of Four Mile, Lincoln county, W. Va., last Saturday. John Morrison, a school teacher of that vicinity, was arrested charged with kissing one of his young lady pupils. He was fined ten dollars and the trustees of the school immediately fired the young man for his Hobson methods, which he was endeavoring to introduce into the Lincoln county schools.

It is said that this same teacher was once before discharged from school for a similar offense. He will likely be more careful about exercising his osculatory powers in the future.

OVERDUE.

S. S. Bellomy was at Louisa on business last week.

There was a grand party at B. F. White's one night last week.

Quite a number of young folks attended the last day of Will Burton's school Friday.

Miss Fannie Becock has been visiting Mary White for the last week.

Ira Vanhorn will leave for college in the near future.

Thomas Bellomy and D. K. Kinor have almost completed the job on James Fullers house which has helped the looks of his place considerably. —Evan Green.

FUREKA HARNESS OIL
Sole agents
Standard Oil Company

HISTORY

Of Oil Wells in the Kentucky Fields.

Kentucky is believed to be the oldest oil country in the United States. This is one of the reasons, it is said, why Kentucky people take such small interest in the prospects of Kentucky oil. Even Kentucky farmers will tell you, when you speak to them about the possible richness of the field that there is nothing in it. Oil has been drilled for around them for 35 years and more, they will tell you. The first oil well ever drilled was in Wayne county, Kentucky, in 1818. Wonderful stories have been told about this well, and they have told nothing in the telling.

Oil has been found in Kentucky from its southern boundary to almost its northern boundary, and the width of Kentucky oil-producing levels is the width of several counties. This much has been demonstrated by recent developments. This statement does not refer to oil in paying quantities. That is another matter. It refers to the lines of development that includes something like a working area.

Wells that are too small to pump are aggravating to the well owner. Dry holes are bad things for him. Both are good for other operators.

Next to knowing where to drill for oil the best thing to know is where not to drill. It takes a lot of drilling to define the lines of a new country, and all the drilling that has been done in Kentucky for thirty-five years by men who did not know how to drill and did not even take the trouble to learn how it was done in other places, is like capital invested for the men that are coming now meaning business.

Kentucky has passed the experimental stage. It is a substantial oil field. The only thing to be determined is the length of it, where it begins and where it ends, and where it breaks between. All this early work by citizens and tender feet that farmers and owners of land have become discouraged over is serving a useful purpose now. It has cleared the way for real developments and advanced the fields just that number of years that it would have taken to spot around cautiously learning where to drill and where not to drill.

When Kentucky is a great oil field her history will not read much different from the histories of other great oil fields. It will read that drilling was going on in different parts of the State for thirty or forty years before the work got down to a business basis. When the lower Pennsylvania oil field was a great oil field they kept putting within ten miles of Bradford, the greatest field of the world for ten or fifteen years and getting worth while except a little encouragement. Bradford opened up one day with a big well and went on like a blaze.

The Silvesterville field in West Virginia and other sections of the same State, now in the very heart of a prosperous oil region, puttered for small wells while Bradford and Oil City were striking it rich, and when Bradford and Oil City were on the wane West Virginia was on the rise, and the despised country of small wells became the country of big and lasting wells, and many Pennsylvania operators felt they had to have a slice of that territory.

Kentucky has oil lands and oil wells from the second tier of counties on the northeast to the Tennessee boundary on the southwest. That is something that is not generally known. Occasionally there is a county between that is believed to have no producing territory. There are some counties in which no hope is centered owing to irregularities of the rock formations.

In isolated mountain counties, many miles from a railroad, many miles through a rough and almost trackless, and sometimes impassable country, Kentucky has some oil territory and paying wells. These wells have been producing for years, and the Standard Oil Company has owned them and has said nothing of their possession. It has built pumping stations there, and has piped the oil and has had no competition in the producing business in that immediate neighborhood.

Finding these wells of the Standard Oil Company would be like finding a mountain stall. Many are located back of the back mountains where there is not only no railway but neither highway nor turnpike. The oil is piped to the nearest railroad point, more than 40 miles away on an air line.

Clay county, Ky., with its burning gas springs and a wonderful rock called "anticline" by experts has attracted the attention of the Standard Oil Company, Guffey, Galey & Co. and Jennings Bros. & Galloway, the three largest producers in the United States, and their men have made a rush through the county and leased all available territory. Each of these big companies intend to test this country on an extensive scale.

Operations will be commenced in Leslie, Perry and Knott counties all directly northeast of Knox

within the next six months. The Guffey-Galey forces have made a rush in these counties and the leasing forces of small operators have trailed and sandwiched in between.

Floyd county, northeast of Knott county, is the home of the Standard's secret operations, covering a period of several years. The Standard has been doing business there under the name of the New Domain Oil Company.

Only a small part of Kentucky's oil regions has been mapped out. Some of the big operators have covered fully a dozen counties to the west and southwest, besides those mentioned, and their money has been poured into them freely in paying the large forces that have been employed in leasing land in all directions.

After exposure or when you feel cold coming on, take a dose of Honey and Tar. It never fails to stop a cold if taken in time. A. M. Hughes.

DAVISVILLE.

Charley Davis is building a new house near the forks of Hood. Miss Ethel Grubb is thinking of going home Friday.

Mrs. W. C. Davis has typhoid fever.

Dave Harris went to Flat Gap last week.

B. R. Wheeler was on our creek Monday.

Rabbit hunting is all the go here now.

On account of the steady days rain last Saturday no meeting was held also on Sunday it being so cold there was no preaching.

Henry Sparks has returned from Boyd where he went to attend to some business.

Satisfied people are the best advertisers for Foley's Honey and Tar and all who use it agree that it is a splendid remedy for coughs and colds or sore throats. A. M. Hughes.

The Louisa Furniture Co. has a full line of rugs, carpets, blankets, trunks, grates, and stoves of all kinds. Examine their line before buying.

YATESVILLE.

The protracted meeting here has closed on account of bad weather. Rev. Rice announces that he will begin one at Fallsburg soon.

Rev. Sylvester B. Miller was here Tuesday. He has moved from Huntington to Twin Branches of Blaine.

Rev. Miller brought a nice lot of hogs from James Compton and G. C. Carter last week.

Frank Curran and wife and son, Eugene of Ferguson, W. Va., visited Mrs. Curran's sister, Mrs. N. G. Bentley.

Miss Alta Lakin has come to Cattletown to spend the winter with her grandmother, Mrs. Amanda Hampton.

Loe Lakin has returned to his home at Zella, after a visit here. He is in bad health.

Attorney Meredith Perkins, of Dry Fork and others from that neighborhood, passed here Monday enroute to Louisa to attend County Court.

Country Greenhorn.

[Crowded out last week.]

The fragile babe and the growing child are strengthened by White's Cream Vermifuge. It destroys worms, gets digestion at work, and so rebuilds the body. Price 25 cts. Sold by A. M. Hughes, Louisa, Ky.

INCOME \$200,000 PER DAY.

Tremendous Receipts and an Enormous Amount Held by the Mutual Life Insurance Company for its Policy Holders.

New York, November, 23.—Recent occurrences have called world wide attention to the high character of the investments of the Mutual Life Insurance company of New York. No questionable securities of any kind are ever considered by the company. An evidence of the thrift and skill of the management is the fact that the Mutual Life has either paid back to policy holders or holds for their benefit nearly ninety million (\$90,000,000) dollars in excess of the entire sum ever received by the company from its members. This is nearly four times as much as the twenty-eight other life companies reporting to the insurance commissioner of New York can together show. The income of the Mutual Life is more than two hundred thousand dollars every day. —Cincinnati Times Star.

Geo. A. Points, Upper Sandusky, O., writes: "I have been using Foley's Honey and Tar for hoarseness and find it the best remedy I ever tried. It stopped the cough immediately and relieved the soreness. Take none but Foley's. A. M. Hughes.

D. R. FENNER'S GOLDEN RELIEF

Cures any PAIN Inside or Out
Any Kind of Inflammation
Dysentery, Colic, Dysentery, Flux, and all Bowel Disorders.
Cures Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Swellings, Stings and Bites, Poison, Itch, Eczema, Erysipelas, Tetter, Scalds, etc. Druggists everywhere, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.
ST. VITUS DANCE Sufferers, Cure, D. Fenner, Esq., Freehold, N. Y.

A LITTLE TALK

Goes a long way with us.

HOW TO BUY WHERE TO BUY WHAT TO BUY

That you may be best served and your money saved, is what we are striving for. The right goods and prices for you, and no worry. Test this in your next purchase. Call for what you want for household, farm, or personal apparel.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

WANTED.

The Eloise Improvement Company.

J. W. JONE Manager, LOUISA, KY.

Stoves

And other cold weather Hardware.

Furniture, Queensware Tinware.

Prices Always Reasonable.

Coffins, Caskets, Robes, &c.

Largest and best line in the Big Sandy Valley.

SNYDER Louisa.

Mill Machinery

We can sell you any kind or part of a mill and save you money.

Farm Machinery Is one of our specialties. Don't fail to consult us.

Wagons, Buggies, Harness.

We can supply all your wants in this line.

BROS., Kentucky.

Fruit Trees for Sale.

Any variety of apple, peach or grape, \$8. per hundred. Plums, pears and quinces, 25 cents each. Cash with order. Also, picked winter apples, Jannetts \$2.50 per bbl. f. o. b. here. Smith, Child, Red Harmon and Ben Davis \$3.00 per barrel f. o. b. here. Home Beauties, Red Wine Sap, Putnam Rose sets in black apple, \$3.25. Now is the time to plant trees. J. R. Escalante, Irondale, O.

Arlington Hotel,

Under new management.

Corner Main Street.

Louisa, Kentucky.

New, clean rooms and first-class table accommodations.

Rates Reasonable.

Porter meets all trains.

J. P. GARTEN, Proprietor

SAW FEATHERS.

"It often made my heart ache," writes L. D. Overstreet, of Elgin, Tenn. "to hear my wife cough, until it seemed her weak and sore lungs would collapse. Good doctors said she was so far gone with consumption that no medicine or earthly help could save her, but a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery, and persisted in its use. It cured me, and I have been using it ever since. It is a perfect cure for coughs, colds, asthma, and bronchitis and all throat and lung diseases. Stand by it. Trial bottles free. L. M. Hughes, Louisa, Ky.

Never Borrow A Tooth-brush

Nor Use Any Soap But Your Own

Toothsome skin diseases are contracted by using the cheap scented soaps with which the market is crowded. We have soap that contains no adulterants. People who are careful to avoid disease no more think of using the soap they find in use in public places than they would of borrowing a tooth-brush from the chambermaid. We also have toothbrushes of all grades except the second hand kind.

Medicines & Toilet Articles

A. M. HUGHES, Louisa, Ky.

MAKE PERFECT MEN

DO NOT DESPAIR! Do not fail! Do not let the joys and ambitions of life pass by you! Do not let the days of your youth pass in idleness! Do not let the years of your life pass in poverty! Do not let the days of your life pass in sorrow! Do not let the years of your life pass in regret! Do not let the days of your life pass in shame! Do not let the years of your life pass in dishonor! Do not let the days of your life pass in despair! Do not let the years of your life pass in failure! Do not let the days of your life pass in poverty! Do not let the years of your life pass in sorrow! Do not let the days of your life pass in shame! Do not let the years of your life pass in dishonor! Do not let the days of your life pass in despair! Do not let the years of your life pass in failure! Do not let the days of your life pass in poverty! Do not let the years of your life pass in sorrow! Do not let the days of your life pass in shame! Do not let the years of your life pass in dishonor! 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